

THE TIMES NEWSPAPERS

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"You fail to receive your copy of THE TIMES as promptly as you have in the past, please do not think it has been lost or was not sent on time. Remember that the railroads are engaged with the urgent movement of troops and their supplies; that there is unusual pressure in various parts of the country for food and fuel; that the railroads have more business than they can handle promptly. For that reason many trains are late. THE TIMES has increased its mailing equipment and is operating in every way with the postoffice department to expedite delivery. Even so, delays are inevitable because of the enormous demands upon the railroads and the withdrawal of men from many lines of work."



A RIGID INQUIRY IS DEMANDED.

Words are futile in expressing the horror of the holocaust at Ivanhoe which brought horrible death and fearful suffering to over two hundred people. It would take as great a reporter as Dickens to describe such a scene, or a Dante to word-paint it. There never was anything worse in the state, with possibly the exception of the Monon wreck at Crawfordsville's Sugar Creek decades ago.

The fearful disaster only emphasizes the uncertainty of life and the peril that attends us all. It points out with vivid clearness that horrors are not all on the battlefield and is conclusive evidence that human life is the cheapest thing there is. If people cannot be safe from railroad trains when they are guarded by block, flagman and fuses, when can they be considered immune from danger? Here were over five hundred people in slumber, never dreaming of the possibility of the terrible fate lying around the corner for them. Bearing down on them is a mogul engine and twenty-six coaches running at the great velocity of sixty miles an hour. The impact on those old-fashioned shells, filled with men and women, boys and girls and babies, is better left to the imagination. The resultant horror absolutely beggars all description. The human mind is baffled in groping for words to tell of it all.

The awful rows of twisted, blackened torsos whose owners screamed in agony, incinerated remnants of what but a few hours ago were as fine physical specimens as ever breathed, are mute and ghastly evidences of what followed the crash of metal on wood.

One man is to blame and only one. If the man supposed to be at the throttle of that iron monster had not been too cowardly to run away from his handiwork and had by gazing on the horror, seared into his brain the shocking sights, and had dined into his ears forever those screams of pain, the world might have had compassion on him.

He must be brought back to Lake county and punishment meted out to him. He must be tried by our courts and tell his story here. The Michigan Central railroad in taking the engineer and fireman of this train away from the jurisdiction of Lake county and fighting to keep them away is not filling the minds of the people with respect for its attitude. The investigation must be rigid, justice to the poor unfortunates who suffered hell itself must be done. A warning must be given to other railroad men lest they, too, peril life by sleeping on duty.

Acting County Coroner Green and Prosecuting Attorney Hunter must show their mettle. The state of Indiana has clothed them with authority. Let them exercise it to its fullest degree.

There must be no whitewash. The government controls the Michigan Central. Let it see to that.

IS YOUR LIFE A HARD ONE?

Do you people at home feel at times that this war has made your life pretty hard? Read what an American correspondent writes about one of our boys who had been doing his duty.

"In a little field hospital west of Montdidier I stopped at the bedside of an American boy, one of those victims of the German mustard gas, with which the Huns are making all their present gains. His eyes were matted with yellow pus and he could not see. His face was terribly burned. His lips were swollen and purple. His whole body had been turned the color of an Indian, and portions of it looked like melted flesh, as though it had been liquefied.

"The fighting had been renewed all along the American lines, and German wounded had begun coming into our hospitals. I said to this soldier:

"The boys are getting their revenge for you, fellows tonight! He smiled through his seared lips, and in a voice so faint that I had to bend down to listen, he

gasped, 'God, I wish I was back there with em!'"
Do you still think your life a hard one?
Help support that boy and the hundreds of thousands of others doing their duty. Buy war savings stamps to the limit of your capacity.

THE TWO FOOLS.

The consolidation of Germany and Austria-Hungary seems to be going ahead nicely, according to the terms of the recent treaty between Kaiser Wilhelm and Kaiser Karl. Military unity is being perfected. Such Prussian officers as can be spared are being distributed through the Austrian armies. Prussian leadership is recognized more openly than before. Prussian economic policies are being worked out for the united development of the two central empires, as the core of a prospective world-empire.

The young Kaiser is eating out of the old Kaiser's hand. Austro-Hungary is hitched openly to the Hohenzollern war chariot. The varied races bound together in the dual monarchy are pawns in the game. Along with the German myriads, they are to live and work and fight hereafter for a single purpose—to glorify an alien, robber race and the degenerate family that fate has placed at the head of that race.

That close league is admittedly for "the next war." Kaiser Wilhelm, for all his blarney boasts, knows that he has lost, and the best he can hope now from this war is a draw. He is looking ahead. Having missed the glittering prize of world dominion by a hair's breadth, as he fancies, he will gain it next time—not for himself, perhaps, but for his son. Germany will win then, because she will be more thoroughly prepared. Henceforth, war or no war, central Europe is to be more than ever an armed camp, with every able bodied man drilling, and every other inhabitant, man, woman or child, working as a cog in the great military and economic war machine. Enslaved Russia is to help with men and materials. Twenty-five years is the term of the treaty—plenty of time, as Wilhelm thinks, to turn the trick.

"Thou fool!" God said to the rich man in the parable. "This night thy life shall be required of thee."

"Thou fool!" fate says to those precious Kaisers, old and young.

"Thou fool!" the three Big Brothers among the nations—the agents of fate, say to Germany and Austria.

Still they go on with their plotting for "the next war," in their blind arrogance. But there will be no next war.

THE ROASTS ARE THICK.

Never in the history of politics has a state organization made such a laughing stock of itself as the democratic convention at Indianapolis last week did. Both Marshall and Ralston with their cheap demagoguery have been criticized from one end of the country to the other. May heaven preserve President Wilson! God save the day whenever little Tommy Marshall is made president.

Even patriotic democratic newspapers are taking Marshall and Ralston to task. Commenting on the recent Indiana democratic state convention at Indianapolis, the New York Times, democratic, says:

"Bad taste marked the democratic convention in Indiana. It was in bad enough taste for the vice president of the United States to descend to cheap victimizations such as calling ex-President Roosevelt 'Lady Theodora,' and to mere demagoguery such as his attempt to impugn the patriotism of that sturdy American newspaper, the Kansas City Star, because one of its officials was born in a part of Denmark that was subsequently conquered by Prussia and annexed to the German empire.

"Mr. Marshall should remember that he is only one step removed from the presidency itself, and that the American people expect him to act and speak with the dignity and fairness which that position involves, but in much worse taste were Chairman Ralston's references to the presidential campaign of 1920 and his advocacy of a third term for President Wilson. He had a good deal to say about 'the duty of the hour.' The duty of the hour is to win the war, and for that purpose to unite the American people, not to divide them, and especially not to divide them for partisan advantage. We can not too strongly condemn Mr. Ralston's attempt to make it appear that patriotism necessitates voting the ticket of the party to which he belongs. On this point Vice President Marshall struck a much higher note when he urged his hearers to vote against any democrat who is not wholeheartedly for the war.

"This is no time to be talking about the presidential election of 1920."

TO THE CREDIT OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

The people are awake at last. They have begun to think clearly and talk frankly, and they have ceased to care who likes or dislikes it. They like to hear the truth at last, and speakers dare give it to them—Adrian, (Mich.) Times.

Yes they are waking up and only because of the fact that it was the newspapers who began to wake them up. These speakers finding the newspapers would support them in telling the truth began to hammer out the facts and weld them into a fabric that has been shook in the faces of the public until they realize the country's danger.

All honor to the newspapers who have awakened this country.

WHEN the Huns forbade the Belgians to wear Italian flags when Italy became their ally the shrewd Belgians wore pieces of macaroni on their coat lapels.

THIS is only a taste of what will be going on after the war: "London, June 14.—One of the enterprises to be taken up and carried to completion after the war will be a tunnel under the English Channel. Sir Arthur Fell, speaking at a meeting in London yesterday, said he thought it would be practicable for a railroad to run from London to Constantinople and eventually to Calcutta, Peking and Capetown."

LICK thrift stamps and thus lick the Kaiser.



THE proudest moment in a boy's life is not when he gets into new boots BUT out of panty-waists. WE note a picture of a group of Filipino ladies

WHO are said to make our PRETTIEST underclothes APPARENTLY to look at the picture they don't make any for their own use. WE trust Tom Marshall

COMES into Indiana this fall making campaign speeches of the kind he DID at Indianapolis the other day.

AS we yawned our way out of our baronial castle at 6 a. m.

WE noted a cheery robin pulling a worm out of our green sward and WONDERED how far he could stretch an inner tube?

"WHAT," asks a reader, "has become of the monster knitting bags the WOMEN carried around with them only a short time ago?"

EASY, they are just the thing to deliver washing in.

KAISER says our god is mammon

WHOSE god is rape and loot, Bill?

THE Hun in addition to his other habits

IS the father of beatality

AND mother of the cootie.

ANOTHER seeker of information wants to know

OF us what has become of the old-fashioned

MAN who got down on his knees to propose?

WELL, she sits on 'em and he can't.

WE are thoroughly

IN favor of a movement limiting the time for

SCOLDING husbands when they are out late

FOR instance if a man is only late an hour fix

A TIME limit of 10 minutes

TWO hours late twenty minutes and so on

NO man who is an hour late ought to

BE jerked up as long as a fellow who is four or five hours late.

HEAD of a man who went crazy

AFTER mowing the lawn

MUST have been something wrong with him in the first place

OR he wouldn't have butted into his wife's work

DEEP in the trench mud

THAT'S where the slackers ought to be.

THE way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but to a woman's

WELL, it's like trying to find the south pole.

HE was in the hospital and doing famously

THE nurse had just made him comfy

AND asked him if he wanted anything else

"WELL, yes," he said, "I'd like to be kissed good night"

SHE rustled over to the door and said

"JUST wait till I call the interne

HE does all

THE rough work around here."

IN our more enlightened moments we have found that

WHEN a man fails, his wife always tells it around that it is because he is too conscientious

BUT what she tells him in private is entirely another matter.

WHERE THEY ARE

News of Lake County Boys in Uncle Sam's Service



WHAT THEY ARE DOING

HERE and OVER THERE

TO FRIENDS OF THE BOYS.

THE TIMES goes daily to over a thousand Lake County men in the U. S. A. or U. S. M. These boys keep posted by this means. They have no other way of getting the news. It is a letter from home for them. They want the news of the boys they know. You want the news of your boy and your neighbor's boy to get to them. Give it to us for them. Let us keep each other posted as to the coming and goings of our boys in the service. Write briefly or call up THE TIMES as a bribe of patriotism. Do it now.

TO THE MEN IN SERVICE.

It doesn't matter where you are, on this side or the other side of the Atlantic, keep in touch with your friends by dropping this paper a line. They will be glad to hear what you are doing. Use this department to communicate with your soldier pals.

Letter from Edward Metcalf, Lowell, says he is well and in the front line trenches over there.

Percy Surridge, Lowell, has enlisted in the mechanical section aviation corps, and leaves for Richmond for training, July 1.

Henry Poppe, Lowell, writes to send no letters until he sends new address from France.

Elmer Nicksch, Hobart, who is in St. Paul, Minn., writes that he is in the best of health and that he has many good times while working for Uncle Sam.

Frank Weldon of 4214 Ivy street, Indiana Harbor, has been transferred from the Jefferson Barracks, Mo., to Camp Humphreys, W. Va. He is now with Company B, Fifth regiment.

Roy Madison, 357 Madison street, Gary, an engineer for the E. J. & E. railway, has enlisted in the tank corps and left yesterday for Gettysburg, Pa.

Captain Leonard Fitzgerald, formerly vice president of the Gary Heat, Light & Water Company, will leave soon for

active service in France. Captain Fitzgerald is with the Fifty-fifth engineers at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.

Edwin Drackert, Hammond, returned to Camp Custer at Battle Creek, Mich., today after visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Drackert of State Line street, for a few days.

News from Washington today shows that two more Lake county men have received commissions in the army. These are C. Gleason Mackey of Whiting and Frank Henry Morman, Indiana Harbor.

W. P. Buercholtz, manual training teacher in the Whiting high school, has taken a government position teaching soldiers auto repair work at the University of Chicago.

Frank R. Mervis, Indiana Harbor, has been commissioned first lieutenant in the army's medical corps, word having come to that effect today from Washington.

Bob Warburton, Hammond, aviator training school at Rantoul Field, Ill., made his first flight at Rantoul Field on Friday and experienced all the thrills that ever go with first flights.

Edward Bartuska, Whiting, has spent a furlough here and has returned to Chelsea, Mass., near Boston, where he is stationed in the naval hospital.

Raymond Keilman, Dyer, who has been stationed at Camp Grant since last fall, has been transferred to Chillum, O. He reports the change agreeable and expects a short furlough soon at which time he intends to visit his home town.

Frank Wily, Dyer, who left several weeks ago, writes from Fort Snelling, Minn., that he is enjoying army life very much.

N. W. Pagen, one of Dyer's volunteers, stationed at Paris Island, reports the new experience of doing guard duty for the first time the past week.

Clarence Meyerling, A. Lake county boy, Battle Creek, Mich., spent his furlough in Highland with relatives and friends.

In a recent letter received from Sergeant Roy Kanne, Munster, who is in France, he states that the Salvation Army does more in making things homelike for the boys at the place he is stationed, than any other society.

Carl Moore of 119th street, Robertsdale, has received a very interesting letter from Monte Market who enlisted in the hospital corps and is now at the Loveland aviation school at Dallas, Texas. He tells many interesting and novel things about army life and says the eaters are great.

Wilbur Gough, Robertsdale, who is at the Great Lakes Naval Station, likes it so well he's sorry he didn't enlist a year ago.

Private Harold B. Richter, Hammond, returned to Camp Johnston, Jacksonville, Fla., Saturday after a few days' visit with his father, C. R. Richter of The Times, and brother, Gilbert Richter, of the Conkey Company. Private Richter was called home on a 30-day furlough by the serious illness of his wife, who resides at Laporte, Ind. She was successfully operated on for a serious ailment and is improving slowly.

The marriage of Ralph Young, Crown Point, star athlete, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Young of this city, to Miss Mabel Ward of Chicago, took place in that city last night. The ceremony was a quiet one, only the members of the immediate family being present. Mrs. Young is very well known in Crown Point, having visited here on many occasions. Ralph Young has enlisted in the United States service and expects to leave after a short honeymoon trip.

Milton Hein of Whiting, is in the base hospital at Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., where he will submit to a minor operation.

Frank McNeill of Whiting, has been transferred from Camp Taylor to the aviation and motor mechanics branch at Camp Green, N. C.

David Winer, Crown Point, who has been stationed at Camp Waco, Texas, is home on a short furlough. David has recently been promoted to sergeant and expects to cross the "puddle" soon.

Ernest Bartholomew, James Schmal and Joe Thomas, Crown Point, of the Great Lakes Naval Training School, spent Sunday with the home folks in Crown Point.

Fort Snelling, Minneapolis, June 24.—"These boys are all one could reasonably expect in such a short space of time. Individually, they are, indeed, very wonderful, when you stop to consider that they are practically raw recruits."

This is what Col. A. L. Parmeter, commander of the 36th Infantry, remarked after a tour of inspection among the Indiana boys, of whom most two battalions will help make up the personnel of the regiment. The new men are further advanced in tactics after four weeks of camp life than men heretofore have been in two months.

Hattiesburg, Miss., June 24.—Nearly 100 officers who have been on duty at the detention camp for drafted men will return to their organizations this week, adding needed strength to the corps of instructors giving advanced training to enlisted men. Many of the officers also will be assigned to the school being conducted by French and British staff officers.

Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, June 24.—Transfers of men to Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indianapolis; Camp Joseph E. Johnston, Camp Beauregard, Camp Meigs, Camp Meade, Washington Barracks, and Camp Forrest, have almost emptied the depot brigade of its new men and left only a few thousands in training there, bringing the strength of the camp down to a lower number than any time before, because 12,000 men start reporting to the camp Monday.

Buy a Thrift Stamp today.

WHAT LETTERS WILL DO.

PARIS—Letters are one of the most essential factors in keeping our men's hearts and spirits up and spirit is needed now that our boys are getting into the real fighting. Therefore, fathers and mothers, remember that through your letters the men get their happiest diversion in the field. So send them often. Through letters the men derive comfort and cheer.

Don't tell your troubles—your boy has his own. Give him the local news. Letters are the soldier's tonic and help powerfully to maintain the army's morale. Use all your influence to improve the postal service.

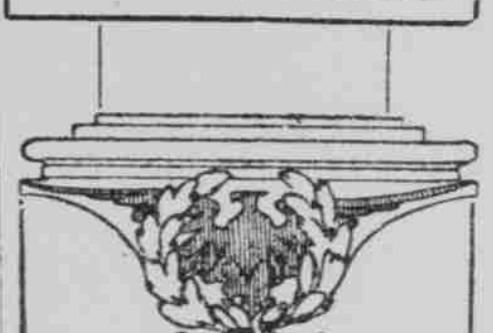
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Your friends eat at our place, why not you? We serve the best steaks and chops that can be bought. We keep everything fresh and clean. Good management.

The New China Cafe

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Lake County's Roll of Honor



Lake County's dead in the war with Germany and Austria-Hungary:

ROBERT MARKLEY, Hammond; drowned off coast of New Jersey, May 28.
DENNIS HANNON, Indiana Harbor; ptomaine poison, at Fort Oglethorpe, Chattanooga, Tenn., June 11.

JAMES MACKENZIE, Gary; killed in action in France, while fighting with the 10th Scottish Rifles, May 8, 1917.

KARL WELSHY, Whiting; U. S. 1st Div. at Fort Sam Houston of spinal meningitis, July 23, 1917.

FRANK MANLEY, Indiana Harbor; killed in France at Battle of Lile, Aug. 18.
ARTHUR BAELEK, Hammond; died at Lion Springs, Tex., of spinal meningitis, August 26.

JOHN SAMBROOKS, East Chicago; killed in France, Sept. 16.
ARTHUR ROBERTSON, Gary; killed in France, Oct. 21.

LIEUT. JAMES VAN ATTA, Gary; killed at Vimy Ridge.
JAMES MACKENZIE, Gary; killed at Vimy Ridge.

DOLPH BIEDZYKA, East Chicago; killed in France, Nov. 27.
E. BURTON HUNDLEY, Gary; killed in aviation accident at Tallahassee, Everman, Tex., Dec. 1, 1917.

HARRY CUTHBERT LONG, Indiana Harbor; killed in accident at Ft. Bliss, Texas, Dec. 19.
DERWOOD DICKINSON, Lowell; died somewhere in France, of pneumonia, Dec. 12.

EDWARD C. KOSTADE, Hobart; killed by explosion in France, Dec. 24.
THOMAS V. RATCLIFFE, Gary; killed somewhere in France, Feb. 24.

FRED SCHMIDT, Crown Point; died of pneumonia in Brooklyn, March 7, after being on a torpedoed steamer.

CORPORAL EDWARD M. SULLIVAN, Gary; killed somewhere in France, March 8.
MICHAEL STEPICH, Whiting; Camp Taylor; pneumonia, March 14.

ROBERT ASPIN, Gary; Co. F, 151st Infantry; Camp Shelby; typhoid; March 17.

CLIFFORD E. PETTY, enlisted at Hammond, Jan. 8, in U. S. cavalry. Died at Delrio, Tex., April 3.

PAUL FULTON, Tolleston, died in hospital, Marfa, Texas, April 6, 1918. Sergeant, machine gun battalion, 8th Cavalry.

VICTOR SHOTLIFE, Gary, killed at aviation camp, San Antonio, April 18, 1918.

JOSEPH BECKHART, Gary, died at an eastern cantonment; week ended April 20, 1918.

LIEUT. IRA B. KING, Gary; reported killed in France, April 21, 1918.

NEWELL PEACHER, Gary; Graves Registration Unit 364, died in New Jersey, 1918.

E. BIRCH HIGGINS, Gary, ordnance department, died in Philadelphia, 1918.

WEST HAMMOND. JOSEPH S. LEE, West Hammond, U. S. Field Artillery, killed in action, France, April 27.

WOUNDED. ROBERT M. BEATTY, Hammond; trench mortar. France, Feb. 25.

R. A. SPARKS, Highland, trench mortar. France, Feb. 27.

HENRY BAKEMAN, Hammond; 6th engineers, France, April 7.

EUROPE M. FISHER, East Chicago; severely wounded April 23, 1918, by shrapnel, while in a trench in No Man's Land.

JOSEPH ADAMIC, Indiana Harbor; Artillery, France, May 2.

PHILIP PETERSON, Hammond; severely wounded in France, June 3.

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By C. A. VOIGHT

PETEY DINK—Some Poor Girls Are Going to Freeze to Death.

